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Proologeu

A/N: Hello, and welcome to this book! It is Crazystar starting off this atrocious adventure. The characters in this book will be the same ones that are in The Ballad of the MoonClan Roleplay(which is basically a story about the worst roleplay EVER), the storyline will be 100% different so it is not mandatory to read that before this. This book will be centered around Glodhart, who has subpar spelling and grammar(this will be readable, mostly, though). All errors with names ARE intentional. Actual CG Author's Notes will be in bold, while Glodhart's Author's Notes will be in italics.

Glodkit wok up. "yae its my apentice seremony!"

He run outsied. He wass going to bee the gratest warior ever to live in teh Clans!

Mooonmoon smilled at him. "wow glodkitt yuo are so handsom!"

Glodkit blush. "thank you moonmoon."

Losttstar walk out to start the serimony. "let all cat gather iver here!"

glodpaw runn over to the leader. "i am finaly going to be apenticed!"

his mother dwanstreak looked at him prowdly. "yuo are the best kitt ever glodkit i am so hapy for you!"

Glokit feel soe hapy! he listen as the leder did the ceremon. "glodpaw, i cann tell u will be grate apentice so i will bee your mentore!"

wow! glodpaw so happy that he wus loststars apentice! he wood destroy the other clans!

Dawnstrek come over to glodpaw. "glodpaw you are so spesial and pretty. their is no cat moor beatiful than yuo. i want to be your mate but im your mom so that cant happen but i cant help my feelings!"

Glodkit gasp in horor. "YOUR ME MOM YUO CANT DO THAT! STARCALN WILL PUNISH YUO FOUREVER FORE BEING A BADD CAT!"

"your right im sorry," danstreak say sadly.

Glodart glare at here. "yuo beter pray to starcaln for foregivenes!"

loststra stnad at camp auntrance. "glodpaw com over hear lets go train!"

Glodpaw wlak angry away from hiss mom. Then, he laugh, becuss now he new he could prove taht he would be the best fiter ever!

loststare show him a few mooves, but glodpaw was so bored. he expect batle to bee harder than that! loststare finaly encourage him to fite and to show wat he lerned.

Glodpaw leap at Lostar and tack;e him. the leeder gasp in surprize as glodkit pin him to the ground. "WOW GLODPAW YOU ARE A NATURALL FIGTHER! that wa amasing! u remind me of firestra!"

Glodpaw eyes widen in shock. Firestar?!!!! the gratest leader of all time, and hte most powerfull cat to ever live! he waz so proud of himself.

Athors Note: noe hatin i werked vary hard on this! i am fbi agant and that meens if yuo dont liek this book u are against amarica! bee nice inn teh coments!

Cahptr Unn

Glodhart wS wAlking km ykr rain whith his payrol. He. Was in a bumring patrol anf hr sented a mouse.mGlodhart went imfo hr huntinsg cfounch and leaped at the mouse. The moise let our a loed squeek amd dis d.

Wow goood job caychong thr mouse!" Witefir, Gkodhart's crush shoued out. glodhart bludhec and smiled. "Shall wd cach somr nore prsy?" Witefir asked. Glodhart pondwrwc ob thes qustion and answeted, "Nah. lETs geo bavj tl acmp."

Witefir snd Glodhart padden beck to can' where athey were greeted whithe the sight
kf fightng cays.
"Hwlp mme glodhwart! ShasowClan are attacking!

Glodheart lept knto battle and. FOUGHT A LOOLITHE CLIOVO CAR. The calocon fat rlied jo, km the belly. Ot burt!

Glodhat war pinned done mpby rhe enemys calnd leadr. "yOU hVAJg to stop STEALING pleay fork. Us!@ the enemy leaddr shlittd.

"NEVaaaa." Screamed ewhjtfir and jumoef kn the leadrt. The latfer dioef st the she:cat snd Whitfir flele gto the goriunfn.

"Nuuuuuuuuuuouoouououoououo! WHITEFIR!!!!!!!!!!!!"

Gkodgart yowlrf and gumped on the kader, killing jim. The larddrr of his clan shouted out. "we wre VICTORIOUS!!!!!"

⑃★⑃

The med cat wes is teh star fden when hw spoketvo soarlamn it wasnt a prophect, but he neddefg. Brn sure thst hodnclan was saf.

He woke yo eoth astgart and yowled to yhe sky. "staruclan enaynareb yiy trying go tele ,e?!"

⑃★⑃

It eas. Dark andd Glodhart. Was tryingnto sleep. Siddenlu, syar kam. Came! " wher ar herebe tk rell yiu a prophhy!"

[AN: I will give anyone a shoutout if they can guess all of the things Glod says]

~ Silver

Chaptre Twu

Glodhart bliknd and smled two at the kats. "Wahts' te propsshy?" he askde ncly.

"The kat wth a gloden hart will sav teh Clnas froom the evile midnite kats," resspounded teh kat. He had loong fiar-coolrd fur adn gween eyes.

"Woow, I wnder waht dat coold meen!" Glodhart strated too say, buut he found himselve in the warior deen, tlking to a stik. "Oh wel," he mutered to himselve.

Next to hime, Ameythstgammr had wokken up. "Woo wer u tlking too?" she aske, battring herr eylashes att hiam.

"Uhh," Glodhart meowwed, braine blakn.

Butt she had alredy mooved on. "Wll u have mai kitts," teh pwetty she-kat pured.

"Of corse!" Glodhart respounded, kissssing her cheeek. "I luv u, Ameythstgammr."

"I luv u two," she sed bck, puring.

⑃★⑃

Glodhart pdded out of te aprentence den, seying Ameythstgammr tlking too Stwictpaw. "Noo y u cheet on me?" he wail loudly, criing.

"No, I ws juust tlking to him!" Ameythstgammr meowwed bak, triiing to get him too stand up and stoop cryyng.

Stwictpaw lookde smuug. "Ha ha, ur mat hats u!" he showted.

Glodhart cried moar.

"I sware itt was onli talking!" Ameythstgammr tryed too comefort

him.

"Okey, butt if u evar lie to me, agan" Glodhart meowwed bak.

Ameythstgammr just noded.

Auther's Noot:
Plz doo not lave meen coments becuz i amm FBI agnet adn wil bloww ur houuse up wth big boms. Lionclaw021 is a biig bulli woo hurts mi felings and hats the FBI and neesd too go too jale. Thx u four reeding adn i hop u njoyd.

↜ Written by Rio, who is really enjoying this book. Sorry if the chapter before this one was *too* unreadable :') Too much of a bad thing is definitely bad. (Also, Lionclaw, Glodhart is just joking so need to apologize or anything. Just a part of the story! ↝

Chaptre Tree

Glodhart wuz out hunteng wan suddenlee that wuz a kat there! He whurld urund too see Hazlehart frum SunKlun on de uther syd uf deh bordre.

"YOO UR TREZZPAZUNG" he yowld loudly too teh skyzes. "STARKLUN PUNISH THIS KUT!" Too birds floo out uf teh threes und won uf tehm pooped un hes hed. He turnd bak too Hazlehart wit rayj. "DOO NUT YOOS YOOR SORSEREE UN MEE! STARKLUN WELL SHUN YOO!!1!!!11"

'Im un teh uthor syd uf teh bordre," Hazlehart sud too hem. Sudenlee sheee sturtad cryeng loudlee. "Ai cannut hold bak annee lungar, Ai um in love wit yoo! Ai luv yoo,, Glodhart!"

'"Thut ees un enteresitng depevlopent. . hmm.." Glodhart ptenendd too thunk fur a sekund before her jumpde up abruptlee und screemd 'NU UF KORSE NUT UR YOO STOOPID U KUNT LUV MEE IM FRUM ANUTHER KLUN! SHUN SHUNSS YOOO!!"!!"

'Ai luv yoo soe much Glodhart pleez,,,, love ,, , me bak!" she yulled.

"Nu! Ai will nuw kell yoo fur brakin teh warreor kode!!!11!' Hee jumpde forwed und ataked hur! Hazlehart snurled and swypde ut hes nose!

Hee eezelly dojjed und jumpde un hur, bowleng hur ovur! Hazelhart whumpered en feer und he razd a paw wuth hes clawz unsheeted too guve teh keilleng blow!

"NU!' anuthor kut showd up und nokked ovur Glodhart! "YOO KUNT KELL HAZLEHART AI LUV HUR' he screemed loudlee.

Et wus Smurtfethr, a warieror uf SanKlun! Bot uf teh tums graplde und fite und then Glodhart kelled Smurtfethr bu hten hee rose frum deh del und amubushed Glodhart! Hee fite bravlee but Smurtfethr

wuz so strng! Und so mmuny mussels!!1!1

Sudeenlee, Glodhart wuz penned dun bai teh evil sanKlan kut und Smurtfethr wuz abut too kell hem butt ten gess wot? de warrioers uf MunKlun showd ap!

"We well sayve yoo , ,Glodhart!" screeanmed hes leedar Loststar us hee jumpde untoo teh frey. 'MunKlun ,asembel!"

DUN DAN DUNA!1!!1!1 was well happen next?

*Thunk yoo ul she much fer reeding i luv yoo *kisus* xoxoxoxoxo unluss yoo are a haytar thun i donut lyk yoo haytars r veyree been und they shood dy and America hayts yoo*

~ Written by Duskie ~

Chaptre Fuor

Losstra an teh resst off muunClann attacked teh sunclan kats safeing Glodhart, frum hiis doom.

"Tank u. i didnt ned halp thoough." Glodhart respondded.

Dansterk rann up too heer kat. "Glodhart, i wass woried sicck."

"i'm ok." Glodhart reeplied

Glodhart smilleed, he wass su storng and powierfull. al kats luved himm. he wass grate.

"MuunClann gatther aound" teh leeder culled.

Kats gatthered aound adn teh leeder spok.

"Glodhart safed him self tooday, he is really storng. SunClann wont atack uss nxet tim." Losstra meoowed.

Teh kats chered an evey kat wass hapy. Glodhart wennt on a huntting pastrol. he wass goin too brin baack preyy fore his clan. And with thaat he sat of.

Tank u fore reeding meh bok. It' s almos at one thusand reeds. Luv u all. plz nu hatters. ;-;

~
Brought to you by Whisper :D

Chatper Fvie

"Itz timee four teh Gatering!" Listtar anounced.

Glatket jmup hppily bcuz hee hat ben pecked too go. "Yae wow teh Gaherring!!!!"

Teh MunCan kats went too teh eyeland. Glodpwa wnet up two a kat frum SunCan. "Hay Im Glodhrat!" hee say.

The SunCan cet tourn arround. "Hallo im Huneypaw!" shea sai. "wowe u arr pratty! I here howe strung yuo arr andd eye kan sea itz tru!"

Gladhart noded. "Tanks!"

Hooneypaw smaled bcak at hem.

Ten, teh leeders caled four teh Garering too strat. Teh Sencaln leder Pruplestar stood en teh three. "Wee gatter beefour Strawclan too anounce emportant thungs. Wee hev to knew apentices! Hneypaw and Wundrfullpaw!"

De croud chant there names lowdly. Golidhrt joint in.

"Tats it," Parplestar sed.

Laststra speek now. "i jsut wnat too say tat Glodrat es teh bset warior evar! i hev nuthing alse too say!"

Gledhert lefted hes head prowdly. Luststar sed hee wuz teh bast! Et most have ben becuz he hadd deestroy Suncan en bettle!

The too calns left two retourn too there cmaps.

so meen daladae stap falming! yuo arr beeing unpaytriotic and yuo arr aganst freedum! yuo nead too stop, so meny peeple luv mee, tanks too all of yoo! i reed teh co ments of lest cahpter and i sea yoo guys wnat mee too run four Persident so i am gong to strat my campane tooday! wee will have vedeo game skools andd wee arr gong to make Amarica dumber agan! also i will depurt all orange peeple andd throe them en teh meddle of teh Pasiffic Osean!

~

Written by Crazystar. Hope you guys enjoyed! <3 If you're American, vote Glodhart or None of the Above in November!

Cahpre Sxi

Gludhetr padde intu teh camp, hiz eys brite wth hapines. Ametstglimr was wating four him with a biig smiel.

"Gus waht?" seh asked, tiping herr had too teh side.

"Whut?" asskd Gloodhrt.

Ametstglammour perssed herr noss in to his chek. "Imm guna have moar off ur cits!"

"Yay!" Glodhart meeowed. Theeir fist liter had dyed butt there wood bee moar kits soon to cum. "Wen wil tey be bourn?"

Moonmun paded ovr too them. "In one moar moon," she meow.

Glodhaart smil. "I cannt wat."

One mon latter, Ameytstglammmmmmer had her kitts. "I naame tem Sliverkit, Bwronzekit, adn Glodkit, lik their father."

Munmoon look up from de kits. "Tey are ded," she anounce.

"Nooooooookkppkkooooloo," mewo Glodhart. "My cits r ded!"

Ameygtglimmr shrugg. "Ohh welll. MooonCan is bigg enouff alredy," she explane.

Glodhart noded aand went oout of te den.

i haave twree voats in te United States. Mi momy sayes shee vote and uu shood too. and two te hatrs, you gett bommed by eff bee eye becase u r un patrottic. i no likk wen u r menys. i am fbi agen and yoo willl get shooted.

By Rio ⛈⛈

Cahptre Sevven

Glodhrat pwdded unto teh capm und snieffd teh iar. "Et smels lik rian!" ge comnted.

"Al kats ild enuf too cathc ther oun pry, gater fur a caln meetnig!" Listtar yuwled. Teh cuts gathrd en teh camp und listned two Losster.

"Ai wuld lik too anunce taht Golhdart es a prefect waroir und al off yuu shold bee mor lik him."

"Yey Gdolhrat1!1" teh cats chereed.

Sudnly, Muunmon steped frowrads. "Eye hav sumting too confsse! Im n luf wit yu, Gdlohart!" Teh caln gsaped in shokc. Gdolhart wus sylent fur a momnet, tehn he mad his desishun.

"Yoo ar a badd catt, Munmun, und StarCaln wil punnsih yoo fur braknig teh wrarroir cod!" Muunmoon run out criyng, und Goldhrat shurged. He didnt car abut Monmuun, espicielly becuz shee was a medcind catt!

Golfhart pad bak too hiss den too slepp.

Tahnks fur reednig mah bokk! Teh govenmunt wel rewrad yoo! Al yoo haytres are ivel cuz yoo haate Stracaln! SratCaln wil punnish teh haaters, und so wil teh f b i.

Written by le Annco, hope you enjoyed!

Chaoyer ate (i thnk)

Suddly Glodhat fell inrp a deep dep slerp and drea,ed of blood and guts amd gure! How frotening!

GlooooosssssssshhhhhheeeeeAaaaaararrrRtTttttttt?"""" Screamed an shadowung fogure in the tre line. Gasp! Its wda the evil bloccclaw!

"Blooodclaw wnatt are ylu dong here i thohjg you were ded askrd glodheart in shock.

"I a, her to offa you training im sraClxm!"

Stcarclan?!!!!! Whyyy? Yku are evil why are you in starclan?"" Hey what's up guys, Scarce here. "!" Screamed out the gilden ytlm. The fourth wallmbhust brok yhelp! "Gettt lout uou CG person. Silver is invaddirng!"

"Get the hell out di,grr amd stay outtt!!!" Scrsamed Bloodcslaw

Islver ledf amd Glodheart said "sure." Now glodhart woke aip and AMUTHISTGLITER WSA KITINHG!!!

"HELP GLODBAE I NEED UYOUR HELPPPLS!"

Goldhart wrnt lover to amhthisht and saw lotd of bolood and unbird foetuses EVERYWHERE!!!!! But there wrre ten alove kittd!

"Hrlp meh ma,e the, Glod."

"Ohay. Yhe red onw id bloodkit after bloodcla- i mean moy mum

Then thetreis diamondKIt,

FBIkit

Texaskit

Chainsawkot

Massacrekit

Pizakit

Starkiy

Rio kiT

And.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

Gasp! Bwfor Glod named the latd kit, SUNCKAN ATTSKED

[Five votes and I'll name the kit Scarcekit]

Horrible chapter written by horrible Silver

Chather Niime

"SONCAN??!?!!!" Glodhart yeele, prepring to fite 4 his kets.

Sudeny a drk yelo tom jump on him an sarted scrachin his faceeeee.

"Wut r u doin?" Glodhart asked, bating he toommmmmm awie.

"I a protetin my can!" sceeched dhe tom.

"I wont let u hurt my kites!!!11!!" Glodhart gav a kllllllling bit 2 the wariors nec.

Glodhart locked up to saw an odher kut ataking Loststar. "Lostar I save u!" he caled, jumping on dhe kat.

He clawed th cut's nose an it run awey

Glodhart reelized it was the leedar of Sancan, as the resst of the clun wasb folwing him awey.

Amthistglimar wlked up too Glodhart. "I luv u. Ur solo brav." she sad, kising his cheeck.

NO HATTING ON MA STORIE!!!111! MY MOM SAYS IT GOD STORY!!!!1!

Written by Sushi. Writing this about killed her spelling/ grammar freak self.

Capter tEen

Glodhart bunced intwo teh medcin den 2 c his ktis cuz he wuz a dad n tahts whut dads do i fink. He swa amthsyglmr and wuz liek "omg u lok so bad from bein prgnnt init" n she wsa leik "nah m8 i lkoo fablus go way" n he was liek "omg i luv u" n it was rly inteinse init **[A/N I uses a bgi word omg yiay!]**

teh 1st kit wuz Pizakit n he was liek omg so randum LOL XD RAWR n he bunced up to ihs dad liek "omg u mi dad yiay" n he wuz liek "omg so kewl" n thne i wuz sick becuz WHO SYAS KEWL OMG LOL XD?!

n then thre was Dimonkit whu bunced up 2 him liek "omg im two kewl fur u" n glodhart wuz sad :(but thne he put on sum fabulus sunglases n dimond kit wuz liek "omg so kewl ur mi dad yiay" n glohard fund a purpoose in lyfe

finaly [A/N] becuz im lazi LOL XD] thre was Keemkit n he wuz liek the most cring evs liek omg so not kewl. anywy he bunced up to his dd liek "omg did u se on mi news shw taht grdeaundera is liek a frad n stuf?" n glodharr siad no n lef cuz he 2 kewl for u

A/N liek omg his kits r not kewl

~Disgusting, vile chapter written by Hazel~

Chaptter Ellivn

Glodohart wok upp in teh Drak Furrest. "OMG why am i inn her?!!? 2!!1?!1!1!1!!1!1" he yeled.

Tehn Blodclaw cam upp too himm and sad "wellcum, Gldhart, tihs iss were we wil trainn"

"But i thouht yoo were frim StraCaln?1?1?1??1?1?1" glodhrt gasp.

"Nah, StraCaln iz to OP"

"Ohh, oky tehn," Goldhrat sad.

"Firs lets learn ho too atack an opnent." Bloodclwa sid. "Mak sure u no how tu clwa theri stomac"

"But taht's to essy!" Glogart portested. "i want too larn hwo 2 do somting dificult!"

Blodcawl sihged. "Fin, ill tech u how too bager."

"Ooh, yes! Plz sho meh hwo 2 badger1!1!1!!1!1!1!1!1!111111!" Glodhrt yell.

"Wel, u do somting lik... TIHS!" Blodclaw lept at Glodhrat!!!1!1!1!! 1!1!11!!1!1!1!!1!1!!1!1!1!!1!!1!1!!1!

OMG GIYS CLIFHANNGER1!1!!1!1!1!!1!1!!1!1!1!1!!1!1!1!1!!1!1! 1! Hop u guys like it n plz dont hat!!!!! If u hat, teh FBI wil punnish u1111111!

Written by le Amazing Annco who just about died trying to find new ways to misspell Glodhart's name.

Capter Twlev

Gdlohrat wok upp wit a strat; taht drem had ben scarry!1!1!!1!1 He sat upp nd liked hiss hcest. He waz glad taht Bloodcwal wasnt acually rell.

"Imma ggo hnut1ng" he sad, padnig otu off teh kamp. In teh furest, he swa a sparow on teh grond, nd cought it. Tehn he stoped nd tirned hiss hed. Eh tought he saa a drak shddow waking throuh teh tres.

"Hoos tehre? " he caled out ferfuly.

"Et is i, bLodclaw!1!1!1!1!!1!1"

Gdolraht gadped. "Yoo'r reall " he aked, amazzed.

"Off corse im rela, Glodrath1" he anwered. "Imma tech yu hwo too b a wrarrior."

"But arnt i alreday a wariror!" gldOhart aksed.

"Yes, buy yuo arent teh best wrarior in teh caln yet. I cun mak u teh best!"

"Relly?" Gldohrta aksed. "Teh best in teh caln?"

"Teh best in teh caln." Bloodcwl asured hum.

"OK, yu csn tran me, but i ned too tak tihs sparrwo bak too teh caln firts." Goodhart sad.

"Met me bac heer" Blocdolaw replid.

Glodhart tok teh spraow bak too camp, tryin too act nirmall.

"Gdolhart u ned too go on patroll wit Slivertonge nd Draksahdow" Losttar sad.

"But I gotto do somting els" Gldohart explaned.

"O OK" Lotsstar sad. "Tahts allrihgt becase yoo ar teh best fihter in teh Caln!"

"Am i relly?" Gdolhrat asked.

"Yes yoo ar perfec" Lotsar anserd.

Gdolhart relized taht he didnt ned Blodclaw too help himm becuaze he was alredy teh best. Too pas teh tim, he went two hiss nest too tak a napp.

i hop yoo gus enoyj tihs capter, nd no falming, ples!

Written by le Amazing Annco who is attempting to be less dead.

Chpter Thrten

gldhart wnt bACK 2 his nset n wuz v. tiread aftr seing bLoodClw cuz he wz maen n stuf init. he clsed hsi iyes evn tho he liek litrally jsut sleipt lol n wnt bck 2 da drem wurld. yeah n stuf.

suddenlied, glodhert wuz bck in the Caln btu he wuz on da hihg rck! he loked dwn n OHMIGOSH IT WUZ SO HGIG! HE NVR WOLDVE GESSED! he pffed owt hiz chst n went ROAR r somfin idk n teh hole Caln wnt OHMIGOSH GLODHART4PRSDNT n sat beloow hmi. he WUZ SO POWFUL OHMIGOSH U GUYZ!!!11!1 he wuz liek "hai so um i am da leder lol" n da hole Caln went "k" n IT WUZ DA BSET OHMIGOSH-

saddenlied, glodhart woek up n stuf. he wuz v. sad, HE THOGHT IT WUZ RAEL! grummpy, he gotted up n wnet owtsyde agen n in za cornur wuz BLODCLAW OHMIGOODNESSGRACIOUSMEUGUYS! he wuz liek "gud drem?" n he wuz liek "HWO DID U KNO?" n he wuz liek "cuz i maed it"

OHMIGIDDYAUNT u guyz so tence! c u nxt chpter lol bai <33333333333

This is the single greatest thing I've ever written ~ Hazel

Khaatper Fortween

gLodfeart froggot wat he was duing soo he went two go hunt. BeCuz he waz so amazing, GlodHart of Mounclan eazzly caught squirels.

"Houw much sqiurrrels dwid get"? assed Whole Bellie. "Aand dwid u jet anie voles for me"?

"uu r phat and lasy"! creamed Glod-fart. "UU JET NO PRAY"!

Hole Bely srarted to cri. "U rr a meanie, butt yuo aare teh amazing gLOD hART".

oLDFART JUUST FALSHED A PWETTY SMILE AND MEEOWED, "i NO i FAM AMAZING"!

**/ aufur's noot: sorre mi cups lok wsa one **

"Yesh yuu arree, Oldfart," Holebelly mrowd.

Glodhart decidioused fat there fur too much praay, so hee clalled ovur his amaazing mat, Ameyfistglitter.

"Luk att alllllllllllllllllllll dis grate pray pi cught," teh smexy tum nwiqed.

"Woow u r so strongg and bootiful!" Ameymistsitter wesponded.

Glodhart waz goeing tooo kiz sher butt an evial bagger jumed uot off the bush!

autfur's notee
u h8ters wil get wrekt bye mye pis phat i twill through @ ur faac. wut teh fricking freek du u fink ur'e douing!!!!!!!!! ii am smurter tan u aand i will sett the FBI onn ur faac!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

By Rio.

Sushi and Ember assisted with this beautiful chapter. Credit Ember's brother for some of these grammatical mistakes.

Khapterr Fighteen

Glodhart wok up an went to da aprentyces dennn too sea da aprentyces. Y dunn me own aprentyce.

"Al kat joen her 4 clann metting." da leder shoted.

autor nates-kewl sence com up

Glodhart run overr two da leder ston an wached da cermony of da too cits. Bobcat, u now Bobpwa, ur metor wil b Glodhart. Blukat ur Blupwa an ur metor wil b Lefttaill. Da kats toched noeses an Glodhart xplane the teritoiy.

"We r bst clann an we wil winn evry batle." Glodhart xplaied.

Bobpwa chered hapily. He new dhat he haad grate metor. Da aprentyces an ther metor wennt 2 xplore teritoiy. Glodhart thn tod aprentyce 2 gett in hunttting poosition. Glodhart wennt in hunttinh poosition an Bobpwa folwed. Theyyyy cach pey an wennt 2 clan 2 dumb dhat 2 pieece pey. Da leder prised dhem an dhey wennt on withh dheir tay.

Bluepwa go 2 bobpwa 2 tall him dhat she is beter dhan him. bobpwa get angeryy an go 2 Glodhart. Glodhart mad e da aprentyce goes 2 ellderers ten 2 pickk tics. Bobpwa like Glodhart ase metor. Da leder like bobpwa and Glodhart an mak dhem go mournning pattrol clan.

autor nates- blupwa is maen 2 bobpwa

"Tank u Glodhart" bobpwa mew

"tank u 2 bobpwa" Glodhart mew an he fel sleep.

autor nates-bluepwa like soekat

who is blupwa crsh.

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Sorry for the overdue chapter, but I hope you enjoyed ^^
~Whisper
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Cahptre Sxiteen

Glodhart wkoe up, he gto up adn wnet to the apprenitce den to look otu fro his appretnice Bobpaw. Bulepwa caem out adn wanted to follow Glodhart and Bopbwa into the forest.

Goldhart nodded, he ddin't mnid taht Bluepwa wsa goign to tga alogn. The trhee of thme went into teh forets. Blupeaws' metnor was feelign a little bit ill so she decided thta it was bets if seh stayed back adn took a break.

Today, the appretnices weer gonig to leran how to hunt.

Glodhatr watched as thye tredi to do the hnuter's crouch. He waelkd around and corretced tmhe when he saw ayn mistaek. He also gave tsip adn advcie aobut their tehcnique. Bluepaw kept complainnig about how she ca'nt gte it, btu Bopbaw wsa diong it perefctly. Bobpaw helpde Bulpeaw adn they were boht abel to hunt in no tiem.

The sun started to set adn teh three caugth a tno of prey fro the first teim. It wsa amazing. The clan leader sohuted in hpapiness seeign that they all had big peices of prey in thire jaws and decided on a feast. Goldhart flte amazing, he taugth both apprenticse about hunting adn they caguht enough prye for a faets. Glodhart flet satsified, he hsa dnoe well.

auhor's nate: Do nut hatte on mu bok, i wrot so well, stap flamming my bok

~~~
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cahptre ateen

gldohrat sa arood cap 1 dy, lockin 2o c iff aycta watd 2 tkla. he sopteted a katt hed nevr sawed bee4, a purdie sliver sha-cet wit dazlin bleu eys.

hee furgt iff he ws alrediy datnig smoekat soso glodhrt dcdidd 2 wowww purr

he wakled pu 2 da fmeake kittie nad sid awsomley """""""""""heyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyy prty girlie""""""""

butt tha gil wsa noitt intrestted. sorr i alrrdy marrid 2 bobpow sh say

tht mad godhert ANEGRY!!!!!!!!!!1!!!!!!!11!!!!!!!!1111!!!!!!1!!!!! 11!!!!!!!!!!11!!!!!!!!!!!! noon hurtd hi!111!!!!1!

he rann 2 bobbpwa an juped no him!!!!1!!11! bobbpa fot bak bcause glodrt waz a god mntro butt tha mjestic tmo waz a bttre fiter. hee pindhim2degrond nd ushelthed hsi clwas

"""""DYE DYE DYE DYE DYE"""" he screm wile stbbng bobpwa's thort

th caln rejiocd cuz peky apentise wsa ded n gldohrt wz a herro!!!!! 1!!!!!!1111!1!1!111!

[I apologize for the length of this, it's actually extremely excruciating to type like this. Also, I know there is no chapter seventeen. It's part of the spoof. Hope you enjoyed! ~ Your Favorite Feather]

Caphtr Neenten

atfr tha fite wit bopaw, glodhart locked att tha bloddy booty off hsi oldd apentic. he turnd 2 lok at da preti sha-cet n sai d "luv meh now"

"nu i dont liek jon leegeend"""" de gurlie rerplyed

glodhart gott mda agin!!!1!!!1!!!!!11!!

"NTO DE SNGO U STUIPDhED!!!1!!1!!!1! U A WINDOW NWO CUZ I KILED UR HUBBIE SOO MERRY MEH NWO!!!1!!11!!!!!!!1!!!" he screchted

tha sher-cert, Dazlesprit fund hiss yowlll vary atactive "oak"" she siad

so der 2 of dem got marid nd wre livin happply eer atfer btu then bobbpow caem bcak 2 liffe!!!!!111!!!11!!!1! hsi eys wre red cuzz da dank forrest hda rerserercted hmi.

i wil gett reverngе!!!!!!!1111!1!!!!1111! hee yelld

the caln gaspped ni shok!!!1!!!1! glodhert prapard 2 fite agin.....

DER DER DERRRRRRRR!!!!1!!!!!!11111!!!111!!!11!!11!!!1! Cliiiff hagner!!!1!!!11! Rermermber iff u hat on dis booook bobbbbpow wil aeted u in ur slep

[Yo, Feather comin' in again with another update. Once again, I apologize that this is so short. At least you got two days in a row of Glodhart's Prophecy! Honestly, my favorite part of writing this are all the ones I get to put in the exclamation points. ~ Feather]

Caputhur epoilouge

Glodhart loked at all da bodyies. He gassped, seaing da bodyies off da leada & daputy.

"Glodhart! We ned u too led us!" som clanmutes yowled.

Glodhart stapped forword. I, Glodhart, off Moonclan wil bee da neow leda off Moonclan. I hav eaned meh naame, Glodstar, leada off Sunclan. Da caln chered hapily.

"Timer too tak bac hour teratory!" Glodstar screched.

Da caln atacked aagain. Blod sperd evawhere. Glodhart ran up 2 da Suncaln leada.

"Tis ma teratory! Ma!1!1!1!1!111!11!1!11" Glodstar scramed at da tops off his lunge. He tok down leada and mad all caln fear him.

"Form noew on, Glodstar's Commands R da ruless 2 wining eva fihgt!" Glodstar chered.

"Glodstar!!!!1!1111!11!! Glodstar!!!1!1!1!!1!!1111! Glodstar!!!!1!!! 1!1!1!111!1!1!1!1!" da caln chered 1 mor timme.

"Glodstar furfilled his propcey. He become Nown as grate leada off Moonclan. Thay wer luky 2 hav him. We all hop dhat 1 day he wil halp us lik he halp othars."

Aunther Nutes: Glodstar iss beast leada off da caln. Did u enioy bok? Sur u did. i luve u all exacpt haaterz. Haaterz r meen. Donut bee meen. Sorra dhis is end. byai!

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I'm disappointed to see this book go :(. The bad grammar was a huge portion of this book XD. Well, I hope you enjoyed this last chapter. New books will be out as soon as we finish old ones <3 Thanks for sticking with us.
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~Whisper